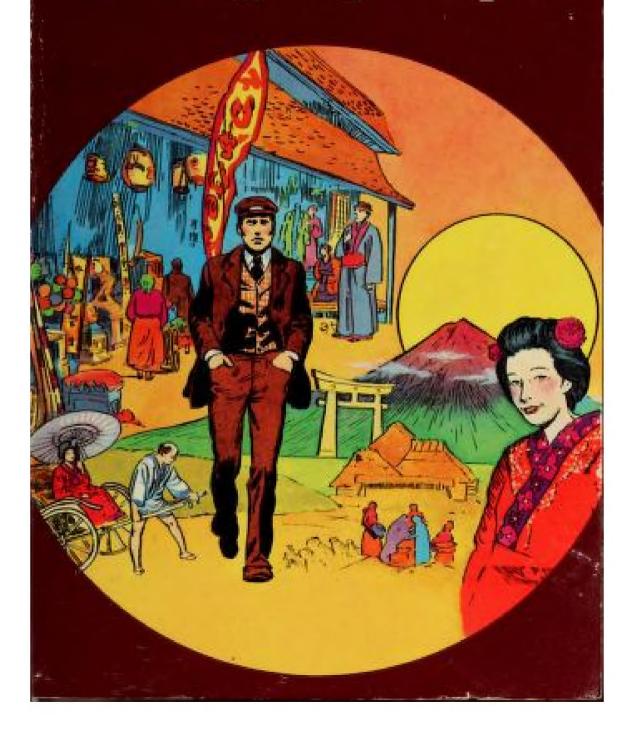
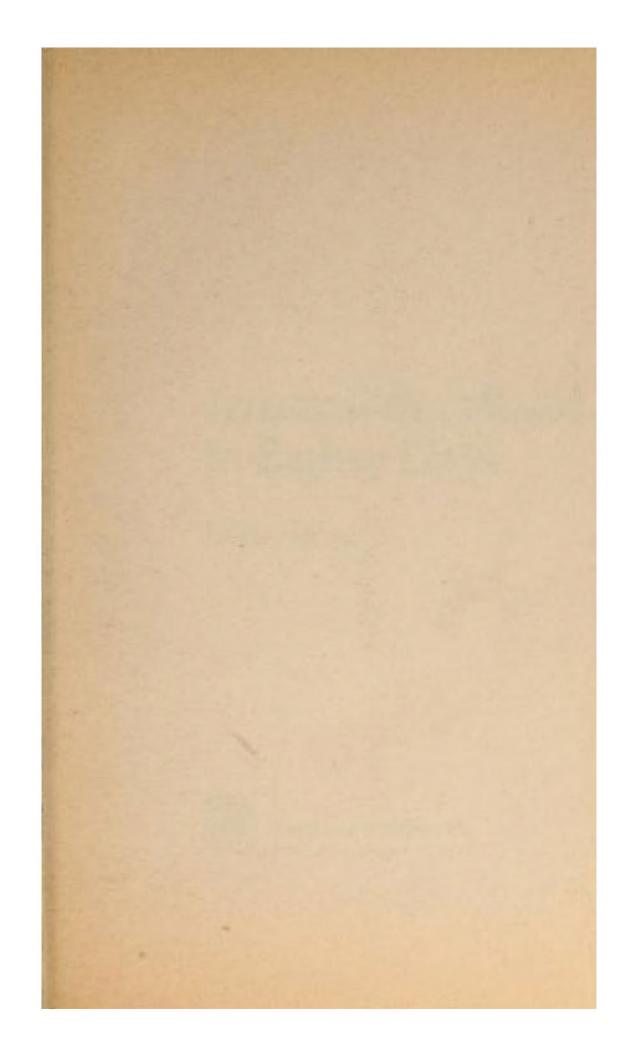
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JULES VERNE

Around the Morld in Eighty Days

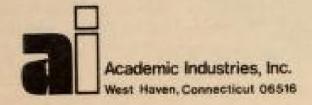








Jules Verne



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about the author

Born in Nantes, France in 1828, Jules Verne was the son of a lawyer. His father expected him to become a barrister, too, but Verne was addicted to sea travel and scientific study.

His interest in science led him to create rich science fiction. In fact, many of the creations of his fantasies described in his books were later actually invented. Submarines, for example, were used by Verne before their manufacture. And in the nineteenth century, Verne was talking about rockets around the moon, television, atomic bombs, Polar travel, photography, automobiles, and travel to the center of the earth.

Many of his scientific discoveries are embodied in his books. Two of the best known are 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea and Around the World in Eighty Days. He wrote also The Castaways of the Flag, Five Weeks in a Balloon, Master of the World, From the Earth to the Moon, and Mysterious Island.

During his lifetime Verne wrote nearly one hundred novels and became one of the best known writers in the world. He died in 1905 at the age of seventy-seven.

Jules Verne

AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS





He was one of the most noted members of the Reform Club, though he did not work for a living and always tried to avoid calling attention to himself.





Was Phileas Fogg rich? He must have been! But those who knew him best could not imagine how he had made his fortune.

For years he had passed every single day from 11:30 A.M. to exactly 12:00 midnight at the club. He talked very little, and all he ever did there was read the paper and play cards.







When he dined, all the cooks of the club's kitchen worked to-gether to crowd his table with their finest food and drink.

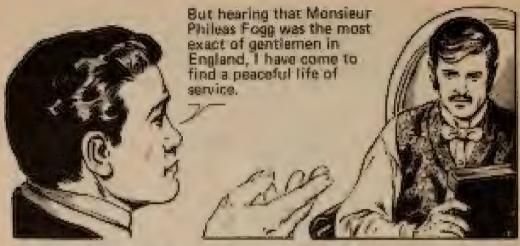
If to live in this style seems strange to others, then there certainly must be some good in being strange.

Though at home only a few hours each day, Mr. Fogg wanted his only servant to be perfect. On the second of October, for example, he had fired one man for bringing his sharing water at eighty-four degrees instead of eighty-six. Then he looked about for some one else.









The name Passepartout suits me, and you are well spoken of. You know what you must do?

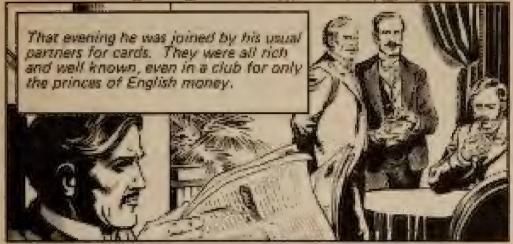


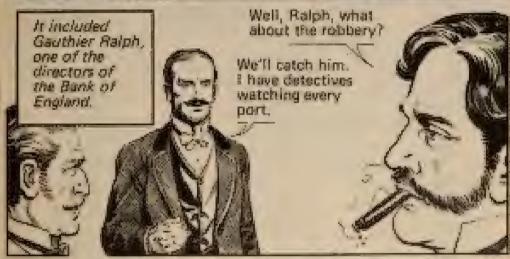
Good! From this shoment, twenty-six minutes after eleven A.M. this second day of October, you are in my service.

That moming, as on every other, Mr. Philess Fogg placed his right foot in front of his left foot \$75 times and reached the Reform Club at the usual hour.





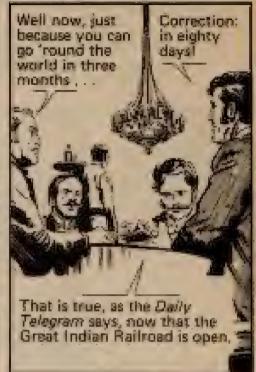






The robbery was the talk of the town. A package of notes worth 55,000 pounds had been taken from the Bank of England. The daring thief had simply picked them up from a table and walked off.





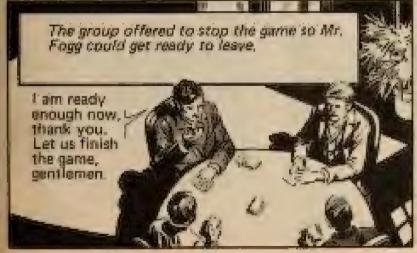












And so, twenty minutes later, having won twenty guineas at cards, Mr. Fogg left the Reform Club to travel around the world.

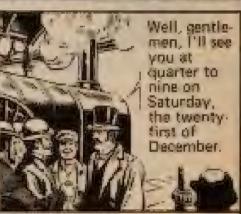






They got to the station at twenty past eight, and Phileas Fogg reached for the twenty guiness he had just won at cards.





Then Phileas Fogg and his servant boarded the train. Moments later it glided from the station.

Six days later, two men waited at the Suez Canal for the ship Mongolia. It had come from Italy and was an its way to India.







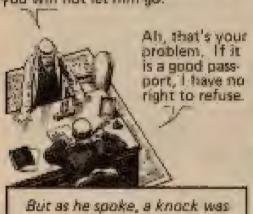
Scotland Yard for the bank

robber.



Very well, I will go and get He must go in person to the Consul. him.

I must keep him here until I get a warrant from London, I hope you will not let him go.



heard at the door.

I know, but I Very good, siz, but you do not need my stamp to go to India. wish to prove that I came by way of the Suez.



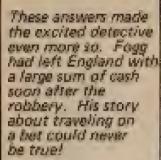


















They sailed past the great cities of the Red Sea, but Philees Fogg seldom went on deck to see them.



True to his habits, he are grand meals and played cards constantly. He had found partners as eager as himself to start a good game.



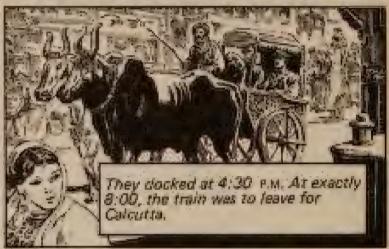




After this meeting;
Passepartout got in the habit of talking with Fix, who often bought him a drink at the bar. This made Passepartout think Fix must be a good fellow indeed.



Until that time, India could be crossed only on foot or horse-back. But with the new rail-road, a crossing of three days was planned.



Fix was disappointed to find that the warrant had not arrived. He still could not arrest Fogg.



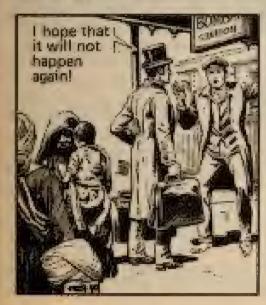


Meanwhile, Passepartout, having bought the shoes and shirts they needed, took a walk through the streets.

But he walked further than he had meant to go,



But the Frenchman got away. Reaching the station just in time, he told his story in a few words.



No one but Indians could enter certain temples. And when they did, they had to take off their shoes. Three priests quickly grabbed Passepartout and tore off his shoes when he tried to go inside.



With this news, Fix, who was ready to follow them, got a new idea.





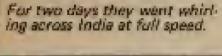
Sir Francis could not help think-ing that this strange gentle-man who traveled the world on a bet would leave it with-out doing any real good.

As they slept, the train passed cotton, coffee, nutmeg, clove, and pepper plantations. Its steam curled in circles around beautiful temples.



When they stopped for breakfast, Passe partout was able to buy some Indian slippers which he wore with great delight.









But the papers said the railroad was completed!

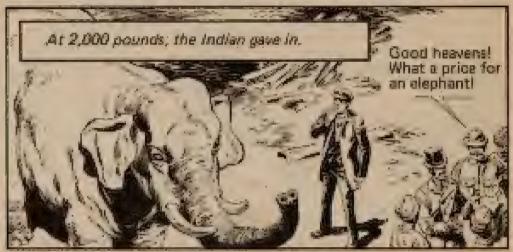
The papers were wrong. There are still fifty miles to go.

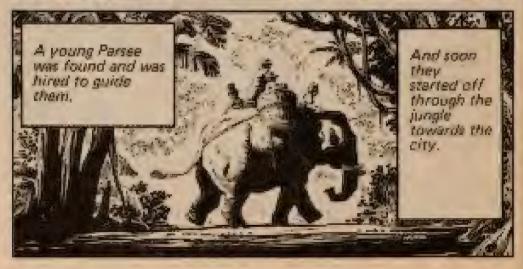




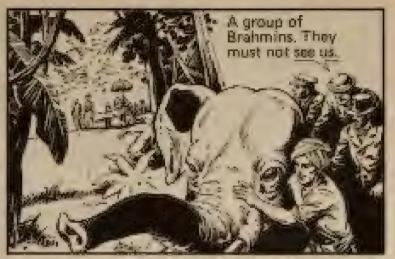








For almost two days they traveled through Bundelound. In this place lived people who kept to their old tribal ways.







Indeed, this girl, a beauty of the Parsee tribe, was married against her will to an old rajah of Bundelcund. Her name is Aouda.







They waited until midnight, but the guards were still awake.

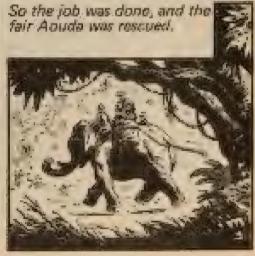








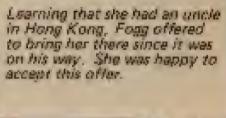








Then they turned their attention to Aouda. When they learned that she spoke English, Sir Francis told her what had happened. Fogg said nothing, and Passepartout only blushed.







At Beneres, the next city, Sir Francis left them.



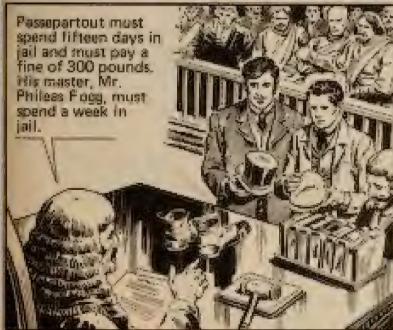
That night they crossed the jungle, and at seven the next morning they arrived in Calcusta,



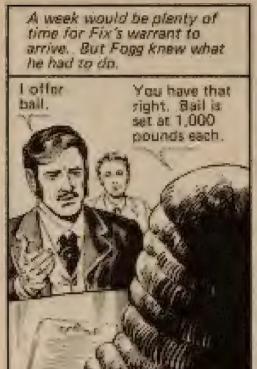
Please follow me with your servant. I am a policeman.

But the ship leaves at noon.

We shall be on it.



The detective, Fix, still without a warrant, had promised the priests money for damages. He had brought them by train to Calcutta.





That man is giving up 2,000 pounds. But I'll follow him to the end of the world if I have to!



During the first few days of the journey, Aouda learned more about Fogg.



She looked at him often, but he seemed not to notice it.

Fix got abourd the ship. But a couple of days later, his luck ran against him.

Passepartout wondered why this man kept turning up where they were.









Now Fix was puzzled. He was sure the servant suspected something But what? And what had he told his master?

Philoss Fogg, however, took no notice of anything but his card game.



During the last days of their voyage, a storm blew up.



Forced to go slowly, the ship was twenty-four hours late at Hong Kong.

Have you news of the ship Carnatic? She was delayed by engine trouble and won't sail until tomorrow morning.





So Passepartout happily went to arrange for three cabins.

Go on to Europe.







So they got cabins for four and learned the ship would sail that very evening.



Fix took Passepartout to an opium den where he first ordered a glass of wine.







The next marning Mr. Fogg expected to find the ship and his missing servant at the dock,







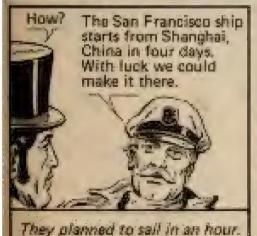




I must get to Yokohama to catch a ship to San Francisco. I offer 100 pounds a day and a 200-pound bonus if we make it.



We cannot do that. There might be another way.







The voyage went well. But Fix was troubled by traveling at Mr. Fogg's expense. Still, he had to eat, and so he ate.

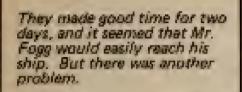


The waters near China were stormy at that time of the year. Even the voyage to Shanghai was risky.

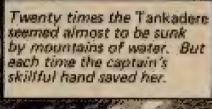


But Captain John Buraby believed in the Tankadere which rode on the waves like a seaguil. He was not wrong.

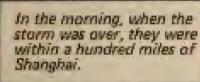






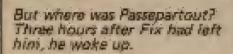














The next day, the sea air cleared his head.



When he remembered the sailing time had been changed, he became very upset.



He was on the way to Japanalone.

He ate enough for three people.

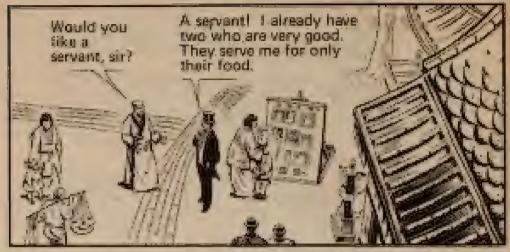




The next morning he found a dealer who liked his European clothes. He made a good trade for them.











Now, as you may have guested, Mr. Fogg managed to get aboard the Yokohama ship. In Yokohama he learned that Passepartout had arrived on the Carnatic. So he and Aouda wandered the streets looking for him. By chance they came to Mr. Batulcar's theater.

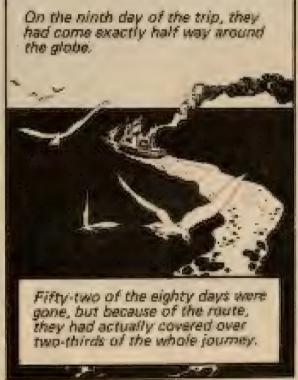




And so, at half past six they stepped aboard the American ship for San Francisco.



When Passepartout learned of their adventures with Mr. Fix, he said nothing. He thought the time had not yet come to tell what had happened between the detective and himself.



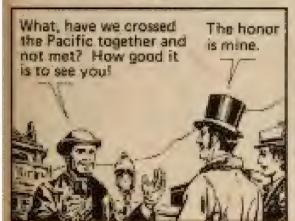








Learning that the train would leave at six that evening, Passepartout was sent shopping. Mr. Fogg and Aouda set off for a walk on the streets of San Francisco. There they met Fix.













There seems to have been a fight today! ing to elect a justice of the peace.

Their clothing had been torn badly in the light.

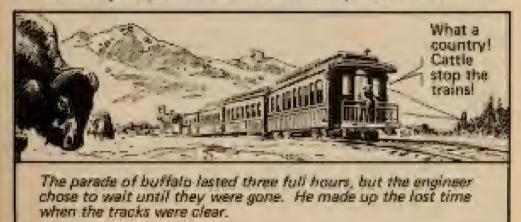




At eight each evening, carefully packed beds were rolled out. By such a system, each traveler soon had his own comfortable bed.



On the great plains of eastern Nevada they found huffalo.



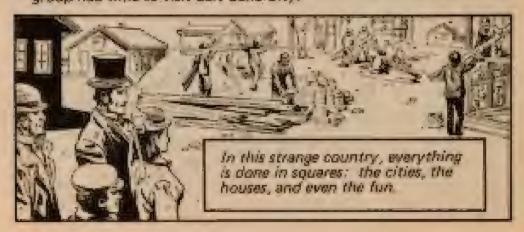


But the elder's story grew too long, and his audience grew less.





In Ogden, Utah, the train rested for six hours. Mr. Fogg and his group had time to visit Salt Lake City.







Acuda found a moment when Mr. Fogg slept to tell what she had seen,







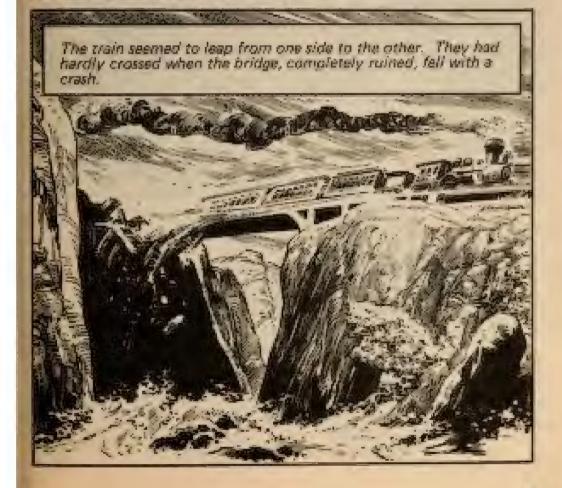








With the throttle wide open, traveling a hundred miles an hour, the train hardly ran on the rails at all.





They decided to use guns to settle things.

The train will stop in Plum Creek for ten minutes. This shouldn't take long!



Sorry, gentlemen.
We're late and won't be stopping. Why not fight as we go along?

The rear car was cleared. The gentlemen would walk to each end, turn, and fire when the whistle tilew.

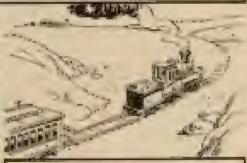






The Fort Kearny station was an army post. If the train passed it, the Indians would probably kill them all.



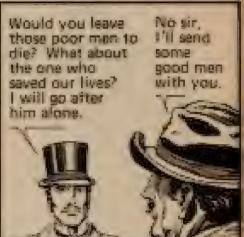


He pulled the safety chain and unfastened the cars from the engine. It rushed ahead as the cars came to a stop.



But three people had disappeared, among them Passepartout.





When Phileas Fogg rode off after Passepartout, he knew he might lose his bet. Even one day's delay would keep him from his ship to Liverpool. But the safety of his servant came first.





The train left. Evening came, and still they did not return. Apada worned all through the long night.



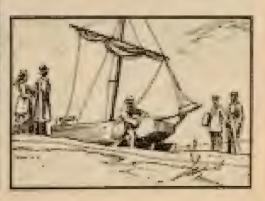


Meanwhile, during the night, Fix had met a man who could help them.



He has a sled with sails on it. When the wind is good, it fairly flies over the snow.

indeed, these sleds could travel with the speed of a fast train.



By now the snow had hardened. With a good west wind, the sled's number knew he could make a quick trip to Omaha. This was where trains to the East ran quite often.



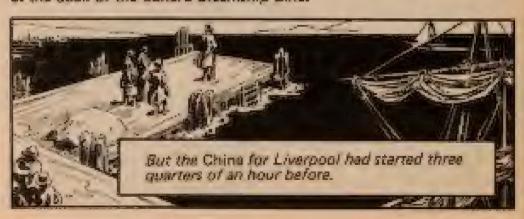
They flew over the carpet of snow. Shortly before noon, Omaha was in sight,

Fogg paid the man well, and they reached the station just in time to catch a train going east.





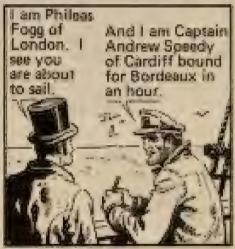
They changed trains in Chicago. Less than three days later the Hudson River and New York City came into view. Their train stopped right at the dock of the Cunard Steamship Line.



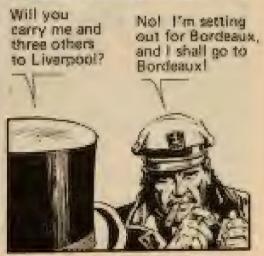


Phileas Fagg slept soundly. When he left the hotel early the next morning, nine days, thirteen hours, and forty-five minutes remained.





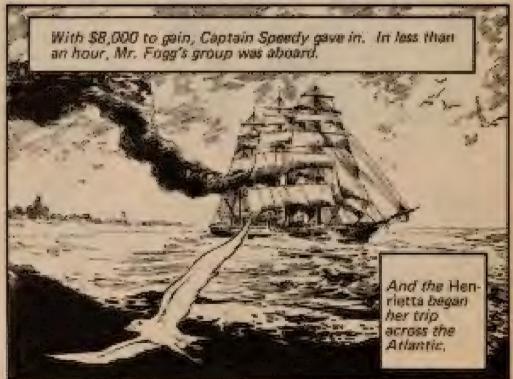












Fogg locked Captain Speedy in his cabin. Fogg then paid the crew to let him steer the ship.



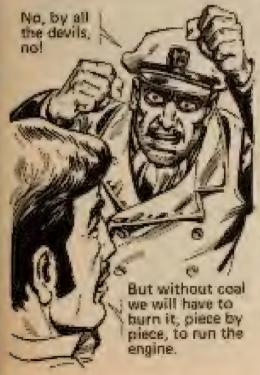
The pussengers and crew alike were surprised that he knew so much about the sea.

But six days out, the engineer reported they were almost out of coal. Mr. Fogg thought for a while and then called the caotain.



Seven hundred miles from Liverpool, and I must ask you to sell me this ship!

Here's sixty thousand dollars



in American money. You may keep whatever we don't have to burn! In a moment the captain forgot his anger. He even joined in

sawing up the woodwork to keep the boilers at full steam.



Philess Fogg at last reached Liverpool at twenty minutes before twelve on the twenty-first of December. He was only six hours from London by train.



Then, at thirty-five minutes past two . . .

Fogg did not seem to worry about being in jail. He still had eight hours to reach the Reform Club.





Sir, forgive me. You looked like the bank robber I was

searching for. But he was

Philess Fogg looked Fix right in the eye. Then he made the only rapid motion he was ever known to make.



The engineer was offered a great reward, but when they arrived in London, Mr. Fogg was five minutes lete. He had lost the but.



Fogg had spant a great deal of money on the trip. Now that he had lost the bet, he was ruined.



The next morning Mr. Fogg said that he would work all day. But in the evening he planned to speak with Aoude.



When I decided to bring you to Europe, I was rich. I planned to give you enough money to make you free and happy. Now I am ruined. But I would like to give you whatever I have left.









They called for Passepartout. He understood at once, and with a great smile he began to prepare for a wedding which would take place the very next day.



But it was true.
Traveling east
around the world,
they had gained
an extra day. No
one had thought
about it until
just then!





The End



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